

The Slaton Slatonite

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN THE INTEREST OF SLATON AND SLATONITES.

Volume XX

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas. Friday, July 3, 1931

Number 48

STORES CLOSED JULY 4

will close our ALL DAY on the 4th; Armistice Day, and Thanksgiving.

Grocery.

McClintock Furniture.

Hardware

Wand-Kimbell Grocer Co.

Style Shoppe

Kessel

Green's Tailor Shop

O. Z. Ball & Co.

Jones Dry Goods Co.

Sherrod Bros. Hardware Co.

Model Grocery

Hokus Pokus

Panhandle Lumber Co.

Slaton Steam Laundry

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Slaton Slatonite

C. C. Fry, Santa Fe Shoe Shop.

W. J. Walker Furniture

Texas Grocery, H. G. Sanders

Model Shoe Shop, Oscar K.

Texas Utilities Co.

Marriott Electric Shop

Plains Lumber Co.

West Texas Gas Co.

Slaton Model Food Store

Rector Insurance Agency

Hood & Strasser

Evans

Cleaning Plant

and Hollar Cleaning Plant

Ferry Leverett's Tailor Shop

Hoffman Insurance & Realty Co.

Masons Install New Officers For Year

Installation of officers was held at the regular session of the Blue Lodge, Order of A. F. & A. M., last Thursday evening in the Masonic hall on Garza street.

The new officers are: J. B. Huckaby, Worshipful Master; B. F. Carpenter, Senior Warden; G. G. Thompson, Junior Warden; Perry Wolf, Senior Deacon; G. C. Carroll, Junior Deacon; Harvey Austin, secretary; Olive, treasurer; F. V. Wells, Steward; J. B. Hagerman, Jr. Steward; and E. R. Legg, Tyler.

American Legion Plans Open House

The Luther Powers Post, American Legion, will hold an open house. This meeting will be held Friday evening, July 10, at the club house.

The Legionnaires are asking that the citizens of Slaton attend this meeting. You will be welcomed by the boys. Their interest in government is high, their respect for government is unquestioned.

We are sure the program will be mighty interesting and doubtless informal, and we can all hear things that will be good for the mind and soul. You will be given the opportunity to make your little talk if you so desire.

While we are not fully advised as to the complete nature of the program, we feel assured it will be excellent. The Legionnaires never fail. Whether a call to arms or in support of civic duties the boys are there and practically all right when it comes to standing for the constitution and good government as well as patriotic citizenship.

Former Slaton Woman Died in Corpus Christi

Friends in Slaton are grieved to learn of the death of Miss Artie Champion in Corpus Christi on June 10.

The deceased formerly lived in Slaton and was a sister to Mrs. Ray Conner of this city.

Her illness was of two weeks' duration, and funeral services and burial were in Corpus Christi.

Miss Champion had been teaching in the Corpus Christi public schools for the past six years. She formerly taught kindergarten in Slaton and also taught in community schools near Slaton before going to Corpus Christi.

Surviving is her mother, Mrs. Ida Champion of Corpus Christi; sister, Mrs. Conner, Slaton; and a brother, Gilbert Champion of Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Ben Grey Holloway Receives His Wings

We are indebted to Uncle George Marriott for a program of the Air Corps Advanced Flying School, Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, graduation exercises, held June 26, 1931.

Slaton folks will be interested in knowing that Benjamin Grey Holloway was among the graduates, receiving his commission as second lieutenant. For a time Ben made Slaton his home, and taught in our schools. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Holloway, Mr. Holloway being a former pastor of the First Baptist church here.

Uncle George in giving us a description of the exercises, states he was fortunate in being able to make the trip to San Antonio, and be an eye witness to the exercises, and was even his mind, as Ben gave him a thirty-three hundred foot ride for half an hour. Ben is a natural born pilot, and very careful, observing the safety first rules.

San Antonio from the air is a wonderful sight, a flower garden beautiful to behold. But Uncle George states once is enough, he would rather plug along at 30 miles an hour in his Ford, with old Pardner at his side. Uncle George stated that they stuffed cotton in his ears, strapped a parachute on his back, put a cap on his head and glasses over his eyes, and put him in the cockpit, about the size of a barrel.

We all congratulate Ben on the progress he has made, and his graduation, and while he will be in the air, we hope he may continue to rise to higher levels and the coveted commissions may be his in the future.

John D. Frye, manager of the Panhandle Lumber company yard, is spending a few days at Floydada, visiting our old friend McChesney.



155 YEARS

Saturday, July 4

our Nation celebrates its 155th anniversary. Loyal Americans everywhere halt their everyday activities to do honor to the founders of our government.

In Slaton, as elsewhere, stores will be closed Saturday, and the day will be used for rest, recreation and celebration.

For the convenience of the public, business houses will remain open until a late hour Friday night, July 3.

WE WISH YOU A JOYOUS FOURTH

The Slatonite

LUBBOCK CLOSURES FOR FOURTH

Lubbock stores will be closed July 4th, reports from the Lubbock Retail Merchants' association say. Practically every store in Lubbock will be closed with the exception of drug stores, theatres, filling stations, hotels and cafes. At various points over the Plains celebrations will be held. Doubtless many will play golf, have private picnics over in the canyon or some other such outing.

Slaton's Own Band To Play Saturday

Come on down to the park Saturday evening, July 4, if you want to hear some good music. Slaton's million dollar band will dispense some fine selections. If you do not attend other places on the Fourth, it will be nice to spend some time at the city park. You know all the grass is green and that the boys can play. Make arrangements to bring the whole family down and roll on the grass.

Inspirational Heights

Judge Roy A. Baldwin writes that he has been thinking of the folks back home, and thinking enough of us all to write. He states that "We have our camp all set, in the most beautiful spot on this mundane sphere, and having depleted a substantial portion of the forest in Lincoln National Park, to get the wherewithal to make two 'Sealy Mattresses', and now being as busy as a Mexican section hand when the boss is away. I take my pen in hand (the pen being the only accoutrement of civilization that I brought with me) to tell you such portion of the news as propriety and unwritten laws will permit me to tell.

"The groves were God's first temples." Well, here we have the groves and the temples—beautiful, cool, quiet. Here is nature in abundance. On every hand tower majestic mountains, robed in fir, cedar, pine and aspen, the hills venerable and rock-ribbed, giant logs rotting on the mountain side in the shade of monarchs that vie with one another and pierce the sky, each envious that its neighbor shall be the first to receive the kiss of the morning sun and the last to bid adieu to his parting rays. The very air, the earth and the sky are filled with voices. Every mood finds response in one's surroundings. William Cullen Bryant expressed it

(Continued on page 4)

Small Town Factor In Nation's Growth, Declares Dr. Klein

There are unfavorable factors in the economic development of the small town which can not be minimized, but on the other hand their are strong forces working for their upbuilding, and the favorable elements are more modern, and more in the spirit of the "new age" than are the adverse circumstances. Dr. Julius Klein, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, declared in a radio address June 28.

"While census figures show," Dr. Klein said, "that the average American small town has been practically standing still during the last ten years so far as population is concerned, there have been a good many striking exceptions. These exceptions he attributed to the recognition and exploitation of opportunities and natural advantages.

"Small-town industry and business in this country are justified in entertaining a lively hopefulness and sturdy courage," Dr. Klein asserted.

His address, delivered over associated stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System, follows in full text: "There are no longer any 'dicks' or 'hick towns' nor any 'city dudies'! I find this emphatic—and true—statement in a little book put out by the University of Minnesota under the title 'The Small City and Town.' The statement is profoundly just, and we should laugh derisively today at any would-be humorist who attempted to portray the resident of a small community as one who 'blows out the gas,' invests in gilded bricks, and pokes his trousers in his boot-tops. Such satire always absurd, and today it is impossible. As Mr. Babcock, the Minnesota commissioner of highways, says: 'If you go today to any large gathering, you cannot separate the city, village and farm folks by appearance. They all dress and act alike, and they have the same advan-

tages of education, entertainment, and wholesome environment."

This end has been obtained through the achievements of modern science—especially as applied in the vital field of transportation. Modern science and engineering have been a tremendously potent factor. Waterway improvements have played some small part. But probably the greatest of all forces has been the building of surfaced roads—increasing in the country as a whole from 153,000 miles in 1904 to nearly 700,000 at the end of 1930. To whirl along these roads, uniting small towns, farms and cities, we have more than 25 million automobiles. Busses carry more than 2,250,000,000 passengers every year. Billions do not mean much to us as a rule—but that figure means about 6,000,000 passengers every day. That is the whole of Chicago, plus St. Louis, plus half a dozen other good-sized cities—and then some! A considerable train of busses.

What has been the effect of the good roads upon the business life of the small town? Let me give you first an example that bears upon the domestic life as well. In 1910, about 80 per cent of the bread consumed in this country was baked by housewives in the homes; today the proportion is exactly reversed, four-fifths of the bread being now produced in bakeries. Good streets and roads and motor transport by commercial bakeries, especially to suburban regions or outlying small towns, have been a major factor in bringing about this change.

It would be futile to deny that the good roads have operated, in a measure, to diminish small-town business. They have made it easy to "go elsewhere" to do shopping—and I tried to show the extent and effect of that in my little talk a week ago. The roads have introduced the element of competition with the cities. But in doing so they have put the small-town merchants "on their mettle," aroused determination, caused marked improvement, and possibly

(Continued on Back Page.)

Inter-Community Singings Planned

Representatives from Slaton, Posey and Union met in a delightful singing at Posey, Sunday, June 28, and agreed to meet each fourth Sunday afternoon in an inter-community singing convention.

The McClung people were invited but failed to send a representative last Sunday. McClung and perhaps another or two communities are invited to join in the convention.

The monthly singings will meet in rotation with the different communities.

The next meeting will be with Union on the fourth Sunday in July.

Slaton To Observe Independence Day

While there will be no loud noises, firecrackers, skyrockets, and such noisemakers, Slaton will observe quietly our 155th anniversary, July 4th.

There is an agreement among the business men that four days in the year are set aside, when stores are closed: July 4th; November 11th, Armistice Day; Thanksgiving Day and December 25th, Christmas. Some 40 firms are signers of that document.

While we can see the side of the merchant, that the Fourth comes on Saturday of this year, still business can be done in the 3rd. This will give ample time to prepare for two days' vacation. The communities are advised that stores will be closed this coming Saturday, so make your arrangements to trade Friday and Friday evening, as the stores will be open the evening of that day.

The Retail Merchants' have decided it is no more than right to close and observe the day. The American Legion is in full accord, as the boys are the true exponents of patriotism, they have followed the colors. The Civic and Culture club endorses the movement, the women of the nation are the very heart and soul of the nation. Their patriotism is high. We are all pleased that the day will be observed in simplicity, and that all will be pleased to renew our allegiance to our forefathers who builded well. To our Country and Flag.

Wolforth Beats Slaton In 5-3 Game Sunday

Last Sunday afternoon the Slaton Tigers again went down to defeat at the hands of Wolforth, but only after a hard fight. Pittman pitched a mighty fine game for Slaton and was given good support but Slaton could not hit in the pinches.

Batteries: Pittman, Johnson; Hoyle, B. Rich.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NEWS

By A. J. Payne, Sec.

The base ball games as mentioned last week in this column to be played from the different communities around Slaton. We have heard from Posey and McClung, each of them say they will play any team or club that wants to play.

So we have arranged to have Posey play McClung next Saturday at 3 o'clock at Tiger park. These games are all to be free, so everybody turn out. All businesses will be closed, so there should be a big crowd to welcome McClung and Posey. They both have two good teams, and they both will be here if it doesn't rain.

This week marks the first six months of the present Chamber of Commerce work, and of the 18 different planks of work, we put over nine of them, and are working on some of the others.

Our plank No. 6 is Urge Home Merchants to use Texas made products as far as possible.

Plank No. 7 is See that Slaton citizens patronize home institutions more consistently. Plank No. 11—Make Chamber of Commerce an organization for service. We are working on Nos. 6 and 7, and we want you all to help us on No. 11, as it is your plank as well as ours.

What's the reason Slaton can't have First Monday trades day, and put on some stunts and prizes different than any we have had in the past. Secretary has some things he would be

FUNERAL FOR MRS. BRAZELL HELD TUESDAY

Mrs. Cordelia C. Brazell, one of Slaton's early settlers, passed away Saturday, June 27th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Baker. She was almost 69 years old. She had been ill but a few days. For some time she had made Lubbock her home, but returned to Slaton. Before coming to Slaton she lived at Post. She was identified with the early history of Slaton, being in business for several years.

As a mark of respect the business houses were closed during the funeral services, which were held at the First Methodist church, Tuesday afternoon June 30, 1931, at four o'clock, with the Rev. I. A. Smith officiating. Burial was in Englewood cemetery, with C. E. Foster, mortician, in charge.

The active pall bearers were J. Tom Overby, J. D. Norris, Fred Tudor, J. H. Teague, Jr., W. A. Robertson and L. B. Wootton. Honorary pall bearers were R. J. Murray of Lubbock, R. L. Smith, A. J. Payne, M. A. Pember, W. C. Fouts, T. A. Worley, Sr., F. A. Drewry and John Simmons.

Mrs. Brazell leaves three sons and four daughters: John of Alpine, Howard of Slaton and Virgil of Sacramento, Calif.; Mrs. J. W. Baker, Mrs. H. L. Diamond and Mrs. S. I. Fluke, all of Slaton; and Mrs. J. A. Carr of Canyon. (Charles Orrear, a former Slaton resident, and his brother to Mr. Brazell, now making his home at Breckenridge, arrived for the funeral.

Steffens Child Was Drowned Tuesday

Funeral services for Henry Steffens, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Steffens, were held from St. Joseph's Catholic church Wednesday afternoon with the Rev. Thomas D. O'Brien, priest, in charge.

The child was drowned Tuesday afternoon at the family home of his parents, three miles north of Slaton, when he fell into an open tank while endeavoring to get a drink of water. He returned from the field with an older brother, and while the brother was unhitching the horses Henry went to the tank to get a drink.

It is thought that the body was in the tank about one-half hour before being found. A search was started after the child failed to return to the house with the brother, and when he could not be found about the house or barn a 12-year-old sister went into the tank, in which was about three feet of water, and found the lifeless body. A physician was summoned and efforts were made to resuscitate the child, but proved futile.

Surviving the child are the parents and several brothers and sisters. Burial was made in the Englewood cemetery.

IDEAL WEATHER ON PLAINS

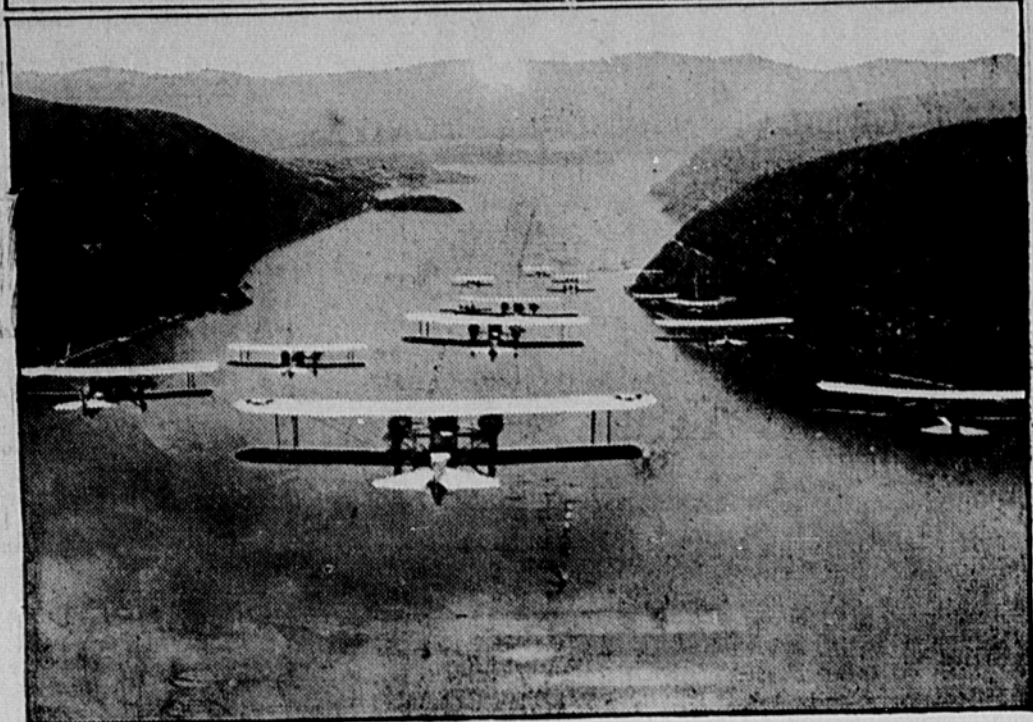
Slaton and surrounding communities have not suffered as have many places. When we read the reports from over the country, we just feel that Slaton is a favored spot. We have had some nights that caused the boys to hunt for blankets. Some state they did not have sense enough to get them and arose in the morning almost frozen. It is quite a respite. The crop conditions are favorable. With the best of prospects. We could use a nice rain at this time. Monday night it favored us with a sprinkle, and of course we will get it in time. Sure nice to live on the Plains, fine nights to sleep.

Mrs. J. R. Graham, and Mrs. Gus Campbell and daughter of Clovis, N. Mex., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker.

Wilford Brown of Snyder was here during the week visiting with friends.

Regular meeting of the Board of Directors and membership of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at the club house next Tuesday night, July 6, at 8:30 o'clock. Would like for all to come, especially the membership, as we would like to hear from you, as to what you think, want, and how you want it. This is your Chamber of Commerce, so come and use it.

U. S. Army Planes Flying to Defend New York City



A few of the 600 flying machines which flew down the Hudson River to the "defense" of the metropolis are shown just after they passed West Point. Ten years ago the highlands shown above were considered highly dangerous, because of air pockets, by fliers.

The Way of Life
BRUCE BARTON

SPOTLIGHTS

I went to see Frank Craven's play, "That's Gratitude." After the show Mrs. Craven and Grantland Rice took me up to Frank's apartment. Other friends dropped in, and presently Frank himself arrived—genuine, whimsical, modest, totally unspoiled.

Seeing him in his own home made it easier to understand his success. Everything was simple and old-fashioned and sincere. When he writes a play he just picks a situation out of an ordinary American home, and then he walks on the stage and is himself.

On the way home another thought struck me. He is the author of the play, and his name is printed on the program and written in front of the theatre in electric lights.

Yet it is a play without a star. At least five other characters are just as important as he is. He is on the stage no more than they, and they are given just as many good lines.

He might have written the piece so as to monopolize the spot light, and it might have been a success or it might have been a flop. But being the sort of chap he is, he is content to be in the background a good share of the time. His royalties will reward his good sense.

Years ago Cameron McKensie wrote a short story entitled "The Man Who Was It." The story told about a business that had been making good profits for many years. The president took life very easy. He played golf, travelled in Europe, and let the boys assume responsibility.

After his death a young and very efficient executive was brought in, who decided that everything needed tightening up. When the purchasing agent was about to sign a big contract, the new boss jumped into the negotiations himself. When the sales manager had a large order to close, the boss said, "I'll pack my bag and go with you." When the production manager made plans for rearranging the plant, the boss revised his plans. He worked about twenty hours a day, and was always criticising his predecessor, who had seemed to work so little.

The result was that his associates, being robbed of both responsibility and credit, lay back and let him do it. He worked himself into a nervous breakdown, and the business went on the rocks.

I am told that the Jesuits had this motto: "A great deal of work can be done in the world if one is not too careful who gets the credit."

Wise leaders recognize this golden principle and profit by it. The foolish hog the spotlight, and frequently go smash.

CANADIAN TARIFFS UP

Increase in tariff rates on more than 200 commodities, many of which are derived in large quantities from the United States, are announced by the government of Canada. The revisions are not general, Premier Bennett says, but are confined to such schedules as will assist in ending unemployment.

"Mama," cried little Johnny, at a swank restaurant, "my plate is damp."

"Sh-h-h, Johnny—go ahead and eat your soup."

CHAINS

There is nothing illegal about chain stores, but the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that any state has the right to tax them at a different rate from other businesses.

There is nothing unreasonable about this, so long as the tax is not high enough to drive them out of business. The chain store fills a place in our present social-economic system, as is proved by the amazing development of numerous organizations operating hundreds or thousands of retail outlets. The independent local merchant, however, fills a much more important place in his community, and is entitled to protection. Local merchandising methods, especially in the smaller communities, have been greatly improved by reason of chain-store competition and example, and it would be a loss to most towns if chain stores should be suppressed and the old, slipshod, inefficient retailing methods, which once prevailed almost everywhere, should return.

PENSIONS

I take off my hat to John Hawkes, of Beacon, N. Y. Mr. Hawkes is 72 years old. He heard that the state of New York had adopted an old age pension law, so he went to the town hall and applied for his allowance. As he was out of work, the application was granted and he collected \$90.

Then he learned that the old-age pension was only for persons who were dependent upon others, or unable to earn a living. That put another light on it in the eyes of old John Hawkes. He went out and got himself a job and before long walked into the town hall again. He laid \$90 on the clerk's desk and told him to give it to somebody that couldn't earn anything. He was willing to take the old-age pension, but not when it carried the stigma of pauperism with it!

John Hawkes is the sort of American that one can be proud of. He puts self-respect above money. There are too many men younger than he who are content to live on charity; to few who refuse to accept anything they have not earned.

INSURANCE

The General Motors Corporation has extended its system of insuring the lives of all employees to cover its agents and their employees. Coupled with that is a thrift plan to enable employees to share in the company's profits by investing a small percentage of their own wages. This and other large companies are engaged all the time in efforts to work out equitable methods of helping those who work for them to be certain of independence in old age or because of illness or accident, and to leave their families provided for in case of death.

If large industries can do this, why not small ones as well? It is on the cards that the time is coming when everybody who works for anybody else will be required to leave a certain percentage of his salary or wages in trust, to be matched by an equal amount contributed by the employer, to form the basis of a fund to take care of him after a given number of years of work, or at a given age, or if incapacitated. And coupled with this will be some form of employment insurance, so that nobody can be thrown out of work with nothing to live on.

NEED MORE BOSTON TEA PARTIES

In its issue of May 9, the Saturday Evening Post, rendered a real public service to the people of the United States in its straight-from-the-shoulder editorial criticizing the orgy of spending by members of legislative and tax disbursing bodies.

It pointed out that spending other people's money is a favorite pastime of politicians and that when they have cleaned out everything and everybody, they do not stop but simply hunt for new ways to jack up old taxes or to find new things to tax. The people have stopped their wild spending but the politicians are still on a tax-disbursing spree.

"Ways and methods of spending and financing that would meet with the severest reprobation in the case of an individual, are considered perfectly sound procedure by the politicians," said the Post. "Reckless and prodigal private and public spending have exactly the same finish."

"The public-improvement-vote-buying legislator is worse for the country than fire and pestilence."

It likens a majority of our public improvements to yachts, where the upkeep is worse than the first cost. Such improvements bring a swarm of public servants who must be paid out of new taxes.

It cites England, Germany and Russia where paternalism and actual confiscation of property have caused tax load and destruction of wealth which can and will wreck any government.

In conclusion, it says: "Our greatest need right now is fewer cocktail parties and more tea parties—of the Boston kind."

Thanks very much," said the vicar, as little Tommy handed up his offering for the harvest festival, "I must call 'round this afternoon and thank your mother for these eight beautiful apples."

"P-please, sir," stammered Tommy, "would you mind thanking her for twelve apples?"



NEXT time you are out of fix as the result of irregular or faulty bowel movement, try Thedford's Black-Draught for the refreshing relief it gives thousands of people who take it. Mr. E. W. Cecil, a construction superintendent in Pulaski, Va., says:

"When I get constipated, my head aches, and I have that dull, tired feeling—just not equal to my work. I don't feel hungry and I know that I need something to cleanse my system, so I take Black-Draught. We have found it a great help."

Sold in 25-cent packages.

Thedford's
BLACK-DRAUGHT

WOMEN who are run-down, or suffer every month, should take Carbol. Used for over 50 years. 1774

at the movies

"I Take This Woman" Is Drama of Marriage

"I Take This Woman," showing at the Palace theater Sunday and Monday, is the story of a likeable, easy-going Westerner, and a wealthy girl, beautiful, spoiled, impetuous, caught up in a sudden whirlwind of love, who marry, struggle to make a go of it, repent, separate and find they can't stay apart.

Gary Cooper, after a brief absence from the Western plains in "City Streets", returns to the spurs and chaps for this actionful story whose setting whirls from gay-time New York to the range country of Wyoming, and back again. Carole Lombard, blonde, charming, talented, is the girl. Together they make a vivid and vital thing of this tense story from the pen of Mary Roberts Rinehart, one of America's foremost woman novelists.

Charlie Chan On Screen Again Tues.

Again Warner Oland as Charlie Chan, in "The Black Camel" comes to the Palace to captivate audiences with his brilliant deductions and his whimsical Oriental proverbs as he deftly solves the mystery of the killing of the screen star.

With its gorgeous exterior scenes actually made in Hawaii on the exact location of the story, and a distinguished cast that, besides Oland, includes Sally Eilers, Bela Lugosi, Dorothy Revier, Victor Varconi, and many others, "The Black Camel" is even more thrilling and illustrious than its predecessor, "Charlie Chan Carries On."

Hamilton MacFadden, who made the former picture, again directs with his usual clever handling. Here is a picture you are sure to enjoy immensely. See it Tuesday and Wednesday.

OPERA

Deems Taylor, American composer, has had another opera produced in New York. That doesn't mean much to most people. Grand opera is a form of musical entertainment which appeals to only a comparatively few people, with highly developed musical tastes. One reason is that the theme of grand opera is always tragic. Most of us prefer so-called "light" opera, which is tuneful and amusing.

To be accepted by any of the world's great opera houses, of which there are not more than a dozen, is however, a great triumph for any composer. For only musical compositions which are purely original in every phrase and bar can pass the rigid tests. Few composers of popular music are original. Nearly all of them rework old musical themes, most of them originally composed by the composer of grand opera.

It is said to cost Otto H. Kahn, pa-

tron of the Metropolitan Opera in New York a quarter of a million a year to make up the company's losses. When losses, unless some new "angel" with a taste for musical and a bottomless purse comes to the front, grand opera in New York will be a thing of the past. It will continue in Europe, where opera is supported by the taxpayers' money.



SLATON CONFECTIONERY



For Your Family's Sake
Have Money

MOST unhappy marriages are based upon lack of money... mismanagement or failure to care for your family. To provide for your family you must have money in the bank... you are helpless in trying to do what you want to do without money.

Slaton State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS

R. J. MURRAY, President W. E. OLIVE, Vice Pres.
CARL W. GEORGE, Cashier J. S. TEKELL, Asst. Cashier

CLOSED
Saturday July 4th

Celebrate July Fourth With
FOODS FROM PIGGLY WIGGLY

Watch Our Window for Friday Specials

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Society-Churches

MRS. A. KESSEL ENTERTAINED WITH BRIDGE TUESDAY

Mrs. A. Kessel was the charming hostess for a bridge party Tuesday evening at her home, 325 West Lynn street. She entertained friends with a beautifully decorated and sumptuous refreshment table. The party was held on the fourth of July.

Guests included Mrs. Kes- sel, Mrs. J. H. Brewer, Earl Hen- rich, J. H. Russell, W. E. Payne, J. Wright, J. R. McAtee, R. G. Strick, W. M. Cates, K. L. Scud- der, Fred England, W. R. Baker, and Miss Pogerson and Miss Maggie George.

The evening was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Women's Column

for Slaton women

How are you going to celebrate the Fourth of July?

As every American citizen knows this is a National Holiday, and the one specific day of the year that should be celebrated by every true American.

It was on this day in the year 1776 that a document was drawn up as the Declaration of Independence and signed by the President, John Hancock. It was later signed by the representatives of the states.

Therefore, this is the day of the year in which the American citizens show their patriotism to the Red, White and Blue, by yearly observing this day. Business houses are closed, and it should be a day of thankfulness for the freedom and many opportunities that are offered to us daily in this wonderful country of which we are a part.

It is up to the women of our country to make it possible for all persons to observe this day in the way in which it should be observed.

Always remember to shop the day before a holiday and lay in supplies enough to tide you over a day, because everybody wants to get out of the stores and offices once in a while.

Remember, ladies, help your husband, your merchant, and your friends to observe the day by doing your shopping before July 4th, therefore they will not have to open their doors and answer your little wants.

There is nothing out of the ordinary happening in our little city, but some of our neighboring cities are sponsoring celebrations, and of course everybody has an invitation, if you care to go.

But we suggest that everybody take the day off, make it a vacationing time. Mr. Husband, see that your wife takes a vacation if it is only for a day; the change will rest her and make her relax and feel like a different person.

Everybody knows that the tired business man must have a little time off if he is to keep fit and efficient in his work. And the saleswoman and office girl needs a change from the everyday work.

But nobody seems to think that the wife, and mother, and housekeeper, needs a vacation too, but there is no other person who works any harder or more regularly. No other daily routine is more monotonous than hers. She works in a circle, by cooking meals that are eaten, then cooking more meals that are eaten, and washing dishes that are soon to be washed again, and sweeping floors that are soon covered with dust and ready to be swept again. No achievement made, no task completed.

Everybody take off and rest and celebrate, and ladies, remember to do your part and encourage your husband to do his part.

Now if the woman is going somewhere the first thing that enters her mind is, what shall I wear?

For some that is probably a puzzling question, while for others it is very simple, because we know that we wear what we have and only hope that it will be the proper thing.

If it is a short dress it is sure to be correct, for such is always proper for daytime wear, and especially for travelling or if you attend some kind of a celebration.

For the evening's wear it is perfectly proper to wear that fluffy ruffe dress for bridge or dancing.

But we hope that everybody has a nice day, no matter what they do or where they go.

served refreshing fruit punch by Miss Alice Littlefield, sister of Mrs. E. N. Pickens, who was a guest for the afternoon.

Mrs. Pickens, the newly elected president, presided during the important business session, after which a short program was given with Mrs. M. A. Pember giving an interesting account of her trip to Whitewright. She also entertained with a reading. Mrs. Johnson gave a cleverly ar-

Wins Scholarship



Miss Edna Dato, a student in the Sam Houston Senior high school at Houston, Tex., whose essay on meat won highest honors for 12 western states in the Eighth National Meat Story Contest which just came to a close. Miss Dato will receive a scholarship and cash award. Over 13,000 girls were entered by their teachers. The contest is sponsored annually by the National Live Stock and Meat Board.

ranged toast to the club members, which was composed in rhyme.

The hostess served a delicious ice course to the members present and the one guest.

TIME TO RETRENCH

A recent statement issued by the First National Bank of Boston carries a timely thought. "There is a tendency for taxation to remain constant or to increase during hard times, while the source of income from which these expenditures must be paid suffers a heavy shrinkage, with the result that there is an increasing strain upon the standards of living."

Even a casual survey of the progress of legislation in 1930-31, national and state, reveals the essential truth of that observation. In the case of the various treasuries there has been a decrease in tax receipts, due to the twin conditions of initial shrinkage of the incomes on which taxation is based and inability to pay current taxation promptly. Contemplating the condition of the treasury, the various legislative bodies have spent a major portion of their time devising ways and means of raising more taxes which must logically be paid from the same sources whose current difficulties have created the need.

There is, to be sure, much talk of retrenchment in governmental expenses, and some effort in that direction. But here even the best-intentioned lawmakers meet a difficulty. They are told that employment must be maintained by public construction, itself contributing to tax cost. It is safe to say that the annual or biennial appropriations of no state in the union will fall below the figures for the last appropriation period preceding, while the "depression" Congress set an all-time record for its increases during a peace-period appropriation. The increases are explained logically as due to the growth of administration and population. The logic of the matter is not in question, but in wisdom is. Government remains the sole institution that sees in fiscal distress no reason to tighten up the economic belt several notches.

First Waiter—I've woke that fellow up three times and I'm just going to wake him up again.

Second Waiter—Why don't you have him thrown out?

First Waiter—Nothing doing. Every time I wake him up he pays his bill.

Down to the Sea for Love

Tit—Some girls go in for swimming so that they may hold their shapes.
Tat—Yeah, and others so that their instructors may do so.

SORE GUMS—Pyrroha.

Heal your gums and save your teeth. Its simple. Just get a bottle of Leto's Pyrorhea Remedy and follow directions. Dont delay; do it now. Leto's is always guaranteed. 8 Catching's Drug Store.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

R. H. and F. B. Tudor have sold their interest in the Slaton Grain & Coal Co., to A. L. Tudor and J. M. Simmons, including all accounts and notes, A. L. Tudor and J. M. Simmons assuming all outstanding obligations of the firm. The retiring members, R. H. and F. B. Tudor, wish to thank

the public for their good business relations of the past and bespeak the new firm a continuance of same.
R. H. TUDOR,
F. B. TUDOR.

Will Open CLASS IN EXPRESSION at my home at Forrest Hotel, on July 1. Lessons for the next two months for only \$4.00 per month.

HAZEL MANSKER
Phone 34

CO-OPERATING
With Slaton People to Observe

July 4th

We Will Be Closed ALL DAY

AS USUAL

We Will Lead the Town in Grocery Values
Thursday, Friday and Monday

Hokus Pokus

SLATON YOUNG PEOPLE ATTEND PARTY, DANCE AT LUBBOCK

A group of Slaton's young people attended a party and dance in Lubbock Monday evening given by Miss Theresa Lokey and Miss Evelyn Hawkins, in the home of Miss Hawkins in that city.

Music was furnished by a negro pianist, and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Punch was served during the evening.

Those from Slaton attending were Crystelle Scudder, Dorothy Arthur, Joe Brewer, Merl Garrigues, Troy Bickerstaff, R. L. Tate, Jr., Nick Montague, E. G. Reese and Charles Martlett, Jr.

WIN ONE CLASS MET IN PINKSTON HOME

The Win One class of the Methodist Sunday school met June 26 in social and business meeting at the home of Mrs. J. T. Pinkston with Mrs. T. A. Kirby as joint hostess.

After a short business session the social hour was spent in sewing. Ice cream and cake were served to the following members: Mesdames Walker, Bunch, Thompson, Olive, Brown, Banks, Mansker, Legge, Drewry, Taylor, Smith, Dickey, Hillyer, Poole, Green, Woolever, Morton, Hord, Merrill, Pinkston, Orr, McDonald, Tudor, Metcalfe, Correll, Felton, Abel, Henry, and Kirby.

CHURCH FEDERATION OF WOMEN MET MONDAY

The Church Federation of Women met Monday afternoon at the First Methodist church with a representative present of the various churches of the city.

Mrs. S. H. Adams, president, presided for the meeting, and the following program was given:

Song
Prayer by Mrs. James Rayburn
Devotional read by Mrs. Carl Lewis
Vocal quartette by Dorothy Arthur-Crystelle Scudder, Mary Jane Nicholson and Norma Donald, with Betty Pack playing the accompaniment.

Stewardship of Women—Mrs. S. A. Peavy.

The Life of Lottie Moon—Mrs. H. C. Burrus.

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Edwin Hill

The Turn Toward Peace—Mrs. A. L. Robertson.

Piano Solo—Miss Lorene McClintock.

The program was arranged with a lady from each church taking part on the program giving a synopsis of the course studied by their particular society during the year.

The next meeting of the federation will be the fifth Monday in August at the First Christian church.

WHO KNOWS ABOUT THE TEA PARTY?

We understand that a tea party was given recently on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Elliott, but are very sorry that a complete report was not available, including the list of the guests who enjoyed the affair.

All persons who have any knowledge of social gatherings of any nature are kindly asked to get in touch with the society editor or call 20. All such information is greatly appreciated.

MRS. RAYMOND JOHNSON WAS CLUB HOSTESS SATURDAY

Members of the Civic and Culture club were graciously entertained Saturday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Raymond Johnson, 715 South Ninth street, in the monthly business and social meeting for the summer.

As the guests arrived they were

Consider your Adam's Apple!!*

Don't Rasp Your Throat

With Harsh Irritants

"Reach for a LUCKY instead"

The great Lord Tennyson in a beautiful poem refers to a woman's Adam's Apple as "The warm white apple of her throat." Consider your Adam's Apple. Touch it—your Adam's Apple—That is your larynx—your voice box—it contains your vocal chords. When you consider your Adam's Apple you are considering your throat—your vocal chords. Protect the delicate tissues within your throat. Be careful in your choice of cigarettes. Don't rasp your throat with harsh irritants! Reach for a LUCKY instead. Here in America LUCKY STRIKE is the only cigarette which brings you the added benefit of the exclusive "TOASTING" Process, which includes the use of modern Ultra Violet Rays. It is this exclusive process that expels certain harsh irritants present in all raw tobaccos. These expelled irritants are sold to manufacturers of chemical compounds. They are not present in your LUCKY STRIKE. And so we say "Consider your Adam's Apple."



Leone Sara
ELSINORE, CAL.

LUCKIES are always kind to your throat



"It's toasted"

Including the use of Ultra Violet Rays
Sunshine Mellows—Heat Purifies

Your Throat Protection—against Irritation—against cough

TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N. B. C. network.

The Slaton Slatonite

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.
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A STATESMANLIKE MOVE

In calling in the leaders of both the major political parties and getting their approval beforehand, President Hoover acted in a statesmanlike way in putting forward his proposal for a one year suspension of payment of principal and interest on war debts.

It seems to be the belief of the men who know most about such things that this will bring about an immediate improvement in business conditions all over the world. President Hoover's justification is, of course, that it will benefit the United States of America. We are not in the business of doing things because they will benefit some other country unless we get a corresponding benefit. But when men like Owen D. Young, the famous Democrat whose name is attached to the Young plan for German reparations, such men of big affairs as Charles G. Dawes and Andrew Mellon on the Republican side, and statesmen on the order of Newton Baker and Carter Glass on the Democratic side, all agree that to ease up the economic pressure on Germany will result in improved business in America, we, naturally, have to agree with them. They know a great deal more about it than we do.

We do not understand that anyone expects an instantaneous return, or a return in a single year, to the high point of prosperity which we reached in 1928. But already the financial and business world is demonstrating its confidence that the upswing has begun, and the outlook for the coming year seems distinctly brighter than it did a month ago.

After all, it is only good business to give a debtor easy terms if he cannot meet the terms agreed on. That is true as between nations, as it is between individuals. Everybody who owes more money than he can immediately pay has found his creditors generally willing to take what he could give them, rather than to apply undue pressure. It is only fair to Germany to give that republic the same kind of a chance to catch up that private business interests grant to their customers who may be in difficulties.

STICKING TO BUSINESS

One of the lessons which business men have learned as a result of the experience of the past two years is that no business will run itself. We think Henry Ford was about right when he said the other day that one of the principal causes of the business slump was that too many business men made speculating their business and left the management of their real businesses to their employees.

We have never seen a business yet that would run on for any considerable length of time without the personal attention of the man or men whose money is invested in it. The boss can take a vacation for a while, when things are running smoothly, and his business will go ahead on momentum until competition gets too strong, or collections begin to fall off. But whether it is a big automobile business like Henry Ford's, or an ordinary country store, the only person who can make the decisions which have to be made in a crisis is the boss himself. If he leaves that function to others he is heading for trouble.

We know of many business men who thought that because they had got a business well established and earning a good income they could treat it as a gold mine, continuing to take money out without putting any effort or thought in. We know a man who tried to run a newspaper that way once. He is not in the newspaper business any more.

The only people who have any right to speculate, as we see it, are the ones upon whose intelligence and business experience nobody is dependent. A man who hasn't anything to lose can afford to take a chance. The man who has retired from business and is living on the income of his invested capital can do as he pleases with it. But the man who is responsible for running a business upon which the prosperity of his community depends has no more right to divert his energies into speculative channels than has the head of a bank the use of the depositors' money to gamble with.

Invited Chicago Mayor to Eat Cherries



Maxine Weaver, 17, of Traverse City, Queen of the Michigan Cherry Blossom Festival, gave the "World's Fair Mayor" a double reason for attending the fête.

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY IN INTERESTING MEETING

The meeting of the Legion and Auxiliary, Friday evening, July 10th, at the club house, will be an open meeting and all adults are invited to attend. A program is being prepared which will include music, readings and talks.

It is rumored that Mrs. T. L. Jones of Post, Texas, the chairman of the 5th division of the Auxiliary, will be present to tell about the Auxiliary and the work it is doing. Tell your friends about it and be there.

Advice is given more freely than it is received.

Inspirational

(Continued from page 1)

exactly when he, probably situated as I now am, wrote:

"To him who in the love of Nature holds

Communion with her visible forms,

she speaks

A various language; for his gayer hours

She has a voice of gladness, and a smile

And eloquence of beauty, as she glides

Into his darker musings, with a mild

And healing sympathy, that steals

away

Their sharpness, ere he is aware."

We are twelve miles from Weed, New Mexico, a little mountain town on the side of a hill that is, they say, 7043 feet above sea level. (At exactly what spot on the slope they take the measurement I am not informed). Here at our camp it is about 7,500 feet and the hills still tower hundreds of feet above us. I would think that one living on the expansive plains of Texas would be "broad minded and on the level," while up here, considering the altitude, one's thoughts are "elevated" and being so near heaven, he often has "pious feelings," even though he seldom looks that way!

"The Boy Scout camp is a mile up the valley — a beautiful spot, surrounded by high hills and aromatic trees and shrubbery, with babbling brooks, fed by mountain springs, coming from many directions, to unite their forces and rush forth in constant murmur.

"Miles down the valley these waters are diverted to irrigate cultivated fields that supply the natives with a goodly portion of the necessities of life.

"This is a region 'far from the madding crowd.' People live in simple, sweet contentment, free of care, hustle and turmoil that so seriously afflicts that portion of Homo sapiens that styles itself 'civilized.'"

As I study and compare the lives of these peoples in these widely different sections and strata of the social order, the question 'What is civilization' baffles me more and more. It costs far more than money, time, effort, labor and worry to build cities, factories, railroads, etc. It costs something that is precious and vital to the soul of man for him to acquire his so-called 'comforts of life'. Civilized man, I fear, cannot adequately realize what an awful price he has paid for his transition from the natural to his artificial made existence. Have we, in making this transition, and in paying the price, really made progress? I do not know. Sometimes I am inclined to doubt. We, like moths, love the bright lights, and we, like moths, pay for the tinsel with our happiness, our freedom and our lives!

"Last night a moth, attracted by the lighted candle in our tent, singed her wings and fell—limp, prostrate, crippled, wrecked! Her sad misfortune was that she came in contact

with civilization — something artificial!

"But I have digressed far from reporting the news. You must not be surprised if I, away up here near the top of the earth, should also find my mind 'up in the air.' If the darkest hour is just before dawn, so also, up here, the coldest hour arrives concomitantly and pari passu.

At noon, in the shade, where I am now, sitting by a spring that gushes forth ice water at an estimated rate of 500 gallons an hour, it is always cool. In the clear sunshine at noon the thermometer (if I had one) would probably register 70, but as soon as the sun drops behind the hills the chill comes and one's thoughts are of wool blankets. If you ever come up here in mid-summer bring your red flannels, overcoat and all your woolen blankets, forget manufactured ice, B. V. D.'s and silk Sox.

"By the way, having talked with several 'natives,' I have yet to find one who ever heard of the 18th and 19th amendments to the U. S. constitution—yet each and every one of them seems happy, looks like they were here before the flood, will probably survive the next flood, if it ever comes, don't know what a graveyard is, bear their babies and bring them to maturity and old age without the aid of a doctor, hospital or sanitarium, and have no such words as theft, fraud, deceit or hypocrisy in their dictionaries. Fact is, they seem to possess a sturdiness of mind, soul and body without any dictionary at all. All of them—the natives—are sociable, frank, like to talk, and seem free of guile as a new born babe.

"How big—and how old—the town of Weed is, I do not know. Its trade territory is, I would judge, about the size of New Hampshire. It has some dozen houses, including a school and a church, but no garage or livery stable. One filling station in front of the one grocery store—that is also a hardware and ladies' and gents' furnishing store—where gas can be had at 22c per gallon—full measure! Fresh bread, brought from Artesia, sells for 10c a loaf. Only necessities can be purchased there, and although 40 miles from a railroad, at prices generally less than in Slaton, and far below Lubbock prices! People here, you see, are not bothered with that nuisance called 'overhead.' People here are, like all persons back home pure minded. I am even told that their lieder is as clear as the pure spring water that gushes from the mountain side. Of course, it is possible that the former product comes from the same general vicinity as does the latter! Maybe I shall investigate this matter before I leave, as I wish to be accurate in all my data on all points!

"There are 125 Boy Scouts at the camp, and counting a nurse of ample avoirdupois, cooks, aides, etc., brings the camp population to around 150. The camp, counting the Tee Pee Powwows, has 22 buildings, the material for all being taken from the adjoining hills. Between here and Weed is a mountain saw mill.

"I found a man in Weed who has

FIRE INSURANCE

We are prepared to write all kinds of Insurance on your property Fire, Tornado, Hail, etc. Also insure your Automobile for Fire, Theft, Property Damage, Personal Injury and Collision at a cost too small to take the chance of loss.

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J. H. Brewer & Co.

First State Bank Phone 17 or 68

been there 45 years, and he said Weed was there before he was, and I suppose that Uncle Sam has been through all those years, bringing his mail once a day, which mail consists of a Sears-Roebuck catalogue twice a year and an occasional patent medicine circular. So far as I know the Slatonite (that I brought with me) is the only newspaper circulating in these parts. The London Times, New York Herald, San Francisco Chronicle have no circulation here at all. It is marvelous how people over here manage to keep healthy in the absence of modern propaganda! One post office seems to supply all needs along postal lines. The city has at least one radio, and a number of citizens have heard the names W. K. Henderson, Pepsodent and Amos 'n' Andy. None, however, seems as yet to be sold on Pepsodent, which shows that they have a lot more sense than some of the intelligentsia have. Weed's one store has a fair supply of Tinsley's Thick and Prince Albert, but no onions, malt or Tuxedo ballroom suits. We got here with only one flat. New Mexico roads are wonderful. Abe Kessel pulled in about midnight last Monday with a load of Scouts, none disheartened, and all rearin' to go. Abe is the best Scout of the bunch. My hat is off to Abe. Slaton and the Scouts owe him a real debt of gratitude. He is surely the boys' friend, and if more of us men would take a like interest in the boys, we would have a finer manhood in the next generation. G. E. and Mrs. Welch arrived Tuesday p. m. with a load of Scouts, and they are camped close to us. They are enjoying camp life close to nature to the limit.

A U. S. National Park ranger has



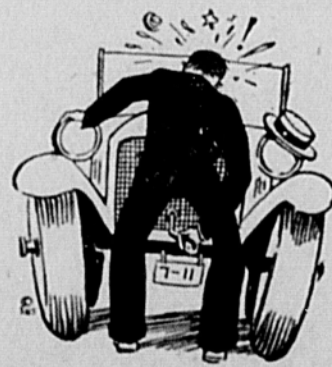
Calm Yourself!
GREEN'S
Will Get It Out!

We do not advise you to smear chocolate on your chiffon skirt. But if you do, no matter! We'll get that stain!

We take especial care, in handling dainty materials, to preserve their lustre and freshness of appearance.

PHONE 58

GREEN'S TAILOR SHOP



Did You Ever Try This on a Hot Summer Day?

If You Haven't, You're Lucky

—and the way to STAY lucky, is to let us check your car all over, and attend to the little things that are likely to cause trouble, before they actually do.

Sometimes it's a big job, sometimes a very little one, but if you let Slaton Motor do it, you know it's well and quickly done, and at a fair price.

AND THEN—to get the best performance, all the time, use MAGNOLIA gas and oils.

Slaton Motor Co.

Authorized FORD Sales and Service
 Magnolia Gas, Oil and Greases — Wholesale and Retail
 COURTESY CARDS HONORED

his tent pitched some 100 yards from us. Already the trip has given me some ideas, or rather confirmed some old ones, and one is that Slaton ought to have a real first class municipal swimming pool. Such things not only have a wholesome moral value, but an inestimable recreational, physical and health preserving value, especially for the children.

"Mrs. Baldwin and the children are enjoying the camp life to the limit. We expect to leave here July 3rd, go to Carlsbad Cavern for July 4th, and

home again July 5th. "No matter where you go, old Uncle Sam is omnipresent to keep one in touch with home folks. Sincere good wishes to all the bunch, I, we, and all of us, am and are "Courteously yours,
 "R. A. Baldwin."

Mrs. R. C. Pirtle and two children of Channing, were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. George week. Mrs. Pirtle is a guest to Mrs. George.

Protect Your Complexion
 Preserve the delicate texture of your skin against effects of hot sun with scientifically prepared CREAMS AND LOTIONS
JOHN DABNEY
CITY DRUG STORE
 PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
 Free Delivery
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Blowout Proof Dual Balloon

DON'T LET PRICE BE YOUR ONLY FACTOR IN TIRE BUYING

Now is the time to take advantage of present high quality at low prices. The General tire goes a long way to make friends, rides on the world's lowest air pressure.

WE WILL CHANGE YOUR OLD TIRES OVER TO NEW GENERALS, ALLOWING YOU FULL VALUE FOR YOUR UNUSED MILEAGE. TRADE IN YOUR OLD TIRES AND PAY AS YOU RIDE.

"HAVE THE BEST, AND PAY WHILE YOU SAVE"

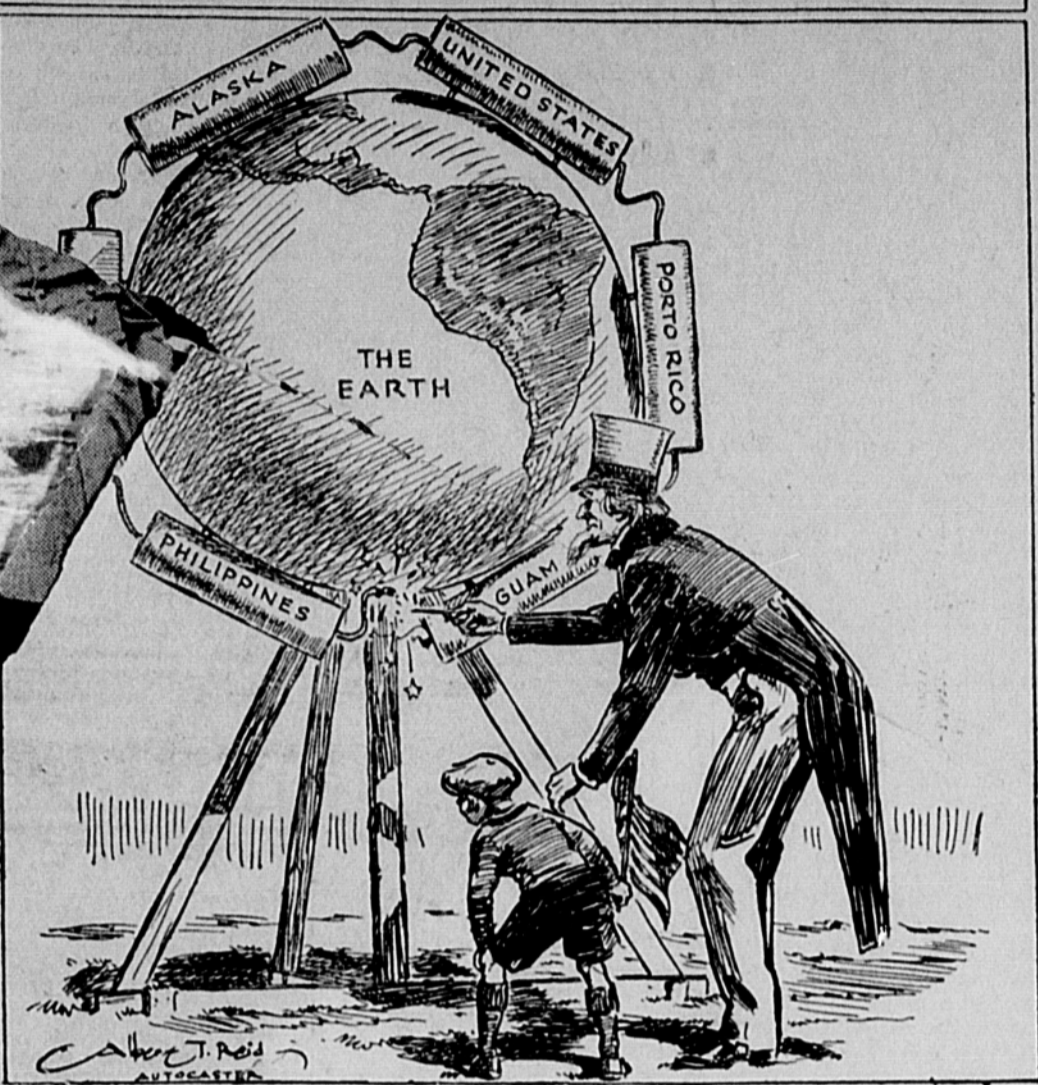
GENERALS—The acknowledged leaders in tires—may be paid for in weekly or monthly installments, while you drive. 169 West Lubbock Telephone 261

TEXAS SERVICE STATION

JEFF GRAHAM

The GENERAL TIRE

Our Fourth of July Goes 'Round the World— By Albert T. Reid



LOCAL Gossip

T. A. Worley, Jr., was a visitor in Amarillo Saturday.

Judge D. E. Kemp has been ill at his home on South Eleventh street.

Mrs. L. J. Taylor and children left Sunday for Bonham to visit with Mrs. Taylor's mother for about two weeks.

Mrs. S. A. Peavy is reported to be quite ill at the family home, 325 West Garza street.

Mrs. C. L. Pack and daughter Betty, are visiting in Amarillo during the week.

Mrs. P. G. Stokes is here transacting business. She expects to be in Slaton only a few days.

Miss Kathryn Whitehead is visiting her grandmother in Lubbock this week.

Mrs. C. L. Pack and daughter, Betty, were called to Amarillo this week on account of the illness of relatives.

Mrs. L. C. Odom had as her guests over the week-end Miss Roma Mullins of Lubbock and Mrs. Rec Chandler of Broken Bow, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Mat Andrews, of Olney, were here during last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sanders.

Cletus Nesbitt and Roy Bracks have returned from a delightful vacation spent in the mountains of New Mexico.

Frank and Seth Rutherford, both of Tulsa, were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sanders Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Greer Whittaker of San Angelo spent the week end here visiting with relatives and friends. They were former residents of this city.

Roy L. McClemons of Sulphur Springs, was a Slaton visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Melvin Tudor underwent a major operation Monday morning at the Mercy hospital. She is reported to be doing nicely.

R. L. Wicker received word Tuesday that a sister's child at McCauley underwent a serious operation and was not expected to recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamerick are visiting with relatives and friends in Fort Worth. Mr. Hamerick is connected with the West Texas Gas Company here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jones, of Amarillo, were here Tuesday afternoon attending the funeral services of Mrs. C. C. Brazell.

Mrs. D. M. Whiteside and little daughter left Monday morning for a visit of a week or more with friends in Abilene and Brownwood.

Mrs. O. D. McClintock is rapidly recuperating from a recent major operation at the Mercy hospital. She hopes to be well again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Formsworth have moved to Amarillo to make their home. Mr. Formsworth having been transferred to that point by the Santa Fe.

George Lemons of Lubbock spent Sunday here in the home of his brother, David Lemons and family, and visiting with friends.

Miss Wilma Ramsey, of Rising Star, arrived Tuesday afternoon for an extended visit in the home of her aunt, Mrs. R. D. Hickman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gentry and children of the Posey community, left Monday morning for Louisville, Tex., to attend the funeral services of a relative, Mr. Sam Salmon, of that city.

Wilson McKirahan of Amarillo visited with friends here Sunday and was a guest in the home of T. A. Worley, Jr. His sister, Virginia, has been visiting here for several weeks.

Little Miss Minnie Will Wootton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wootton, suffered a painful accident last Friday afternoon, when she fell on freshly trimmed hedge, which stuck into her arm and cut a bad gash.

Mrs. M. A. Pember has returned from Whitewright where she visited her son, Bruce, and wife and baby. She reports a delightful trip and of course thinks the baby is a wonder.

Mrs. E. W. Marriott, of Dallas, is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brewer. She was accompanied by Mr. Marriott who is now transacting business in Floydada. Mrs. Marriott was formerly connected with the First State bank.

Mrs. G. J. Catching and children returned from a down state visit with relatives and parents Monday evening. A cousin of Mrs. Catching returned with them. G. J. was mighty glad to see all of them but the old cat would have nothing to do with the family.

Mrs. E. M. Lott left Wednesday for Converse, La., called there by the illness of her mother. She will meet Wilson at Port Arthur, who will accompany her to Converse.

Mrs. Rush Woods and children, Dan Erwin and Gertrude, of Anderson, Texas, visited their relatives, J. H. Teague, Sr., and Mrs. I. A. Bradley, the past week.

Mrs. P. A. Minor and daughter, Doris, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Reynolds in Sweetwater Friday and Saturday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. R. E. Reynolds and children, who will make their home in Slaton.

Charley Marriott states he is going to keep open house, over on 8th street. A new radio will give the latest on the fest that will take place next Friday at Cleveland. This is for the

heavyweight championship, held by Max Schmeling. His contender will be Young Stribling, of Georgia. Charley states everything is free—bring your water and seats.

Mrs. L. C. Odom and daughter Maxine, have returned from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Georgia and points in Texas and other states. They report a delightful trip.

Mrs. F. N. Gordon, of Beaumont, visited here during the week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Marriott and Mr. and Mrs. George Marriott. She and Mr. Gordon formerly lived in Slaton and have numerous friends here. Mrs. Gordon is also visiting in Lubbock with Mrs. Dick Skelton.

Mrs. Paul P. Murray returned home Sunday after a six weeks' visit in Missouri, meeting old friends and relatives. It has been 23 years since Mrs. Murray visited the old home. Her itinerary was Aurora, Salem, Rolla, Kansas City and Versailles. She visited with her brother and a niece. Mrs. Murray still thinks the Plains is home, and is glad to return to be among her friends.

MERL HAGERMAN CELEBRATED WITH BIRTHDAY PARTY

Merl Hagerman celebrated his thirteenth birthday Tuesday evening with a party at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hagerman, 755 South Tenth street.

Games were enjoyed and a jolly good time was participated in by the young folks who were guests of the evening.

Delicious refreshments of brick ice cream and angel food cake were served to Maxine Odom, Doris Minor, Mary Jane Nicholson, Katrina Brewer, Jo Reta Rogers, Omega Taylor, Warren Henry, Bill Olive, Pete Felton, David Butler, I. A. Smith, Jr., Odie Wyatt and J. C. Champion of Fort Worth.

Merl was the recipient of lots of nice gifts.

FORMER SLATON TEACHER WAS MARRIED MONDAY

Miss Hazel Blodgett, home economics instructor in the Slaton high school during the past year, and who continued with classes in that department until about one week ago, was married Monday, according to word received here. She will make her home in the state of New York. Her many friends in Slaton wish for her and her husband a successful married life.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Services for Sunday, July 5th. Bible study—9:45 a. m. Preaching and Worship—11 a. m. Subject "The Temptation of Jesus." Young People's Meeting—7:45 p. m. Preaching—8:30 p. m. Subject, "Sin, the Result and Remedy." Albert Smith, Minister.

Cutajar—I understand your hens have stopped laying. Chlupp—Yes, two of them have. Cutajar—What's the reason? Chlupp—They had an auto accident.

Widow of Ex-President



Mrs. Woodrow Wilson has gone to Poland to dedicate a monument to her late husband.

ROTARY MEET

A splendid all around meeting, two of our boys were absent. Abe Kessel and Roy Baldwin, but they were with the Boy Scouts, over in New Mexico, and being concerned with the Boy Work, they should not be called missing. We had three Lubbock Rotarians with us, Charles Adams, Lewis H. Price, J. C. Davis. One guest, W. Howard Hoffman, guest of C. C. Hoffman, Jr. Every one feeling good and ready to step on the gas.

Four applications were presented to the club, all fine fellows, and here is hoping. C. C. Hoffman, Jr., was chairman of the program, and makes a fine presiding officer. All the boys are dead in earnest that Slaton Rotary club will be among the best in the 41st district.

The program was educational in its character. John W. Hood so nicely discussed "Four Important Ways In Which Rotary is different from other institutions, in its membership, methods, aims, and fields of activity. John is a mighty strong Rotarian, and well versed in the Sixth Object of Rotary. His thoughts were well received.

The second discussion was given to "Rod" Roderick, "Practices and Impressions and Attitudes which Rotary must Avoid that the Club May be a Local Influence for Good and not incur the Sneers and Ill Will of Non-Members.

Jeff R. Graham and Bill Cates stated their idea of Rotary before and after joining, What I Like and Dislike about Rotary, and My Suggestions for Improvement of the Club. Both of the boys were very frank in their respective discussions, and it would appear that both were strong for the Club, especially after having been members for some time, many things have been unfolded to them that prior to their association they had no knowledge. Both boys did nicely, and we are all pleased to have the boys discuss the problems. This Friday will be a Patriotic Program. Sug Robertson will be chairman.

Mark of the Species

Defendant—But, your honor, I am a college boy. Judge—Ignorance doesn't excuse anybody! Some people can do anything—except live within their income.

Mrs. Crabber—Oh, I wish I thought twice before marrying you. Mr. Crabber—Huh, I'd be satisfied if I had thought just once!

Myrtle Dove—You are beginning to take some things for granted. I shall have to be a little firm with you.

Fonda Love—Great! Let's make it a partnership.



Personalized Permanents

If you believe there's nothing as smart as simplicity, and apply this rule to the arrangement of your hair, you will rejoice in the true Grecian grace of Palace Beauty Salon permanents. Soft, flattering waves, what could show off the lovely glints of your hair to better advantage?

\$5
\$8
\$10

PALACE BEAUTY SALON

PHONE 395 ALINE KINKLER MRS. J. E. HART

Chop kindling to cook a meal? Not when a gas range serves you quicker and more economically—



So why grow old over a wash tub when modern convenience suggests this laundry—

For we are modern. We have built up our great business on a reputation of which we're very jealous. . . . that of being able to wash your finest lingerie better and with greater care than you could do, yourself. Here you will find every type of class A laundry service.



SLATON Steam Laundry

Phone 112

Hear Ye!

NEW!

THE GENERAL ELECTRIC PORTABLE RADIO

\$37.50 UP

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW

These are the most compact and efficient sets ever offered to the public, and are enclosed in cabinets of superb design, to harmonize with the finest furniture.

Be sure to listen to the special General Electric Independence Day program which will be presented Saturday evening, July 4, at 7 p. m. CST. over the National Broadcasting Company network.

Floyd Gibbons will speak directly from Independence Hall in Philadelphia, giving a modern radio reporter's account of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Erno Rapee and the General Electric orchestra will complete the program by playing appropriate selections in commemoration of this 155th Independence Day celebration.

Don't miss this outstanding broadcast feature. Tune in with a General Electric Full Range Radio and enjoy this program to the utmost.

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HARDWARE COMPANY Exclusive Agents for all G. E. Appliances

The Slaton Slatonite

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

Published Fridays
Slaton Times Purchased Jan. 20,
Entered as second class mail,
at the postoffice at Slaton,

T. E. Roderick
D. M. Whiteside
Maggie W. George



Subscription price, **one Rowena**
Lubbock county, **or on a nation-**
Outside of the **roadster as an**
Display adver- **at. At the last**
per single **obby is engaged as**
they are waiting for
show up to make the

In **e** himself showed up to good
maj- **age.**

from **ten** until eleven o'clock the
photographers snapped and the
reporters took notes. First Rowena sat
at the wheel, then Peter, then the two
together, each bravely trying to conceal
the worm of fear that gnawed at the
core of his being—fear that the
chaperon had changed her mind and would
not come. Eleven o'clock—
eleven thirty. The reporters were getting
restive. Mr. Rack had his watch in his
hand and Mr. Ruff was talking business
of at one side of the room.

A taxicab pulled up at the side entrance
and a little brown mouse of a girl slipped
out and crept timidly in through the rear
door and sidled up to the cashier's cage.
She had to stand on tiptoe to be seen from
within.

"Where will I find Miss Rostand?" she
asked, and her voice was a rippling low
whisper.

"What name, please? Are you from
one of the papers?" asked the cashier
briskly.

"No. I'm Miss Lowell—Roberta
Lowell. I—I am the chaperon for the
motor tour," explained the little brown
mouse with a roll of brown eyes and a
display of deep dimples.

"Oh, Mr. Rack," called the cashier,
"here's the chaperon."

The little brown mouse looked ready
to sink into the floor in shy confusion
as the tide of photographers, reporters,
automobile executives, salesmen—and
Rowena and Peter—may be sure—surged
thickly about her.

"After the chaperon!" ejaculated Mr.
Rack.

"The chaperon!" echoed Mr. Ruff.
She had told Rowena she was twenty-
three years old, but standing timidly
as she did at barely five feet two,
with little brown curls framing her
dimpled brown face, she did not at first
glance bear testimony to such weight
of years. Her small hands fluttered
nervously with gloves and chain. Her
big brown eyes gazed out, appalled and
appealing, at the crowd that surged
her way.

"Are—are you Roberta Lowell?"
gaped Rowena.

"No wonder they call you Bobby,"
said Peter.

Rowena rallied first. "Never mind,
never mind!" she announced with a
quick assumption of severity. "This is
Bobby, and I'm the chaperon."

A few minutes later, the Rackruff
roadster swept into Broadway and
turned south, and the cheers of the
assembled witnesses rattled the plate-
glass windows of the show-rooms.

"You were right, Peter," confessed
Rowena kindly, when they slowed for
the first traffic light. "We should
certainly have looked her over."

They were rolling steadily along
the Jersey side of the river when
Rowena and Peter had their first
argument. Rowena considered the ideal
plan for them to tear along at a high
rate of speed, stopping for nothing
until they reached the Rocky Moun-
tains.

And Peter didn't agree with her.
Peter's idea was to drive along at a
fair speed. He said that if they tore
furiously along over roads, good and
bad, through boiling heat and chilling
rain, they would reach a point of inter-
est, tired, cross and worn out,
hence unable to turn out the high
class work that Rackruff had a right
to expect of them.

Rowena said that for her part she
always worked best under pressure,
that something in her responded
strongly to hard driving, and that she
enjoyed working when she was
breathless, almost panting with haste.
Peter, in that annoyingly gentle,
almost disinterestedly lazy voice of his,
said he didn't; said he couldn't work
at all unless he had a breathful of
fresh air in his lungs and quiet com-
fort in his heart.

"And of course," said Rowena cut-
tingly, "we will do it your way. Nat-
urally you think good pictures are
the most important part of the whole
business!"

"Of course," said Peter simply.

Rowena was speechless with rage.
She was glad she had always hated
artists anyway, it made hating Peter
now so much more natural. He was
telling himself that he was very glad
Rowena was pretty. It would be

pleasant painting her. He didn't care
in the least about her disposition.
This was a business trip.

It just goes to show the sort that
Peter was that he never even sus-
pected that Rowena was furious.

A sudden gulping sob close at hand
startled him from his comfortable
revery. He looked sharply at Rowena,
who sat rigidly erect and story-faced
beside him, blue eyes glittering ice
cold.

"Are—are you crying?" he asked
doubtfully.

"Me?—Most certainly not! I hope
you don't think for a minute you could
make me cry!" ejaculated Rowena.

Peter listened. It came again, low
and unmistakable, the gulping sob of
a weeping woman. They looked back
through the window.

"Why, what's the matter, darling?"
asked Rowena solicitously. "Don't
you feel well?"

The small brown head shook vigor-
ously from side to side.

"I—I'm lonesome," confessed a sad
small voice. "C—Carter didn't come
to see me off!"

"C—Carter?" asked Rowena and
Peter in chorus.

"We're engaged. I thought surely
he would come to see me off, and he
didn't. I wish I hadn't come. I feel
very badly. Maybe I'd better go
back."

Stricken each with sudden fear that
the chaperon might fail them—and
they no further west than the Hud-
son river—Rowena and Peter got
hurriedly out and ran back to her,
standing on either side while Rowena
tenderly wiped the tear-stained face
with a wisp of handkerchief and Peter
patted both small brown hands with
great vigor.

"I wrote him a very formal note,"
Bobby went on, "and said good-by,
and told him he wouldn't need to
bother taking me out places any more
and sending me presents and flowers,
for I was going on a long motor trip
with some dear friends and would
be gone a long time, and was starting
on Monday morning at ten o'clock
from the Rackruff salesroom on
Broadway, and of course I thought
he would be there to see me off, and
he wasn't."

Grief quite overcame her, and she
would have slid clear off the rumble
seat into the bottom of the car if
Peter hadn't caught her firmly and
drawn her back.

"Don't you care, darling," said
Rowena. "Men are all like that. They
aren't worth crying about."

"You mustn't feel like that," said
Peter gently. "He was probably so
ashamed he couldn't bear to face you.
That's the way I am. The more
ashamed I feel the more—the more—"

"The more away you stay, I sup-
pose," said Rowena coldly.

"Exactly," assented Peter.

"But he knows how dangerous
motor trips are," sobbed Bobby. "He
knows I'm likely to be killed any
minute, or at least maimed for life."

"All alike," repeated Rowena
grimly.

"That's probably why he didn't
come," said Peter comfortingly. "He
realized that at thought of you going
away into such terrible danger he
would lose his self-control and break
down before all those people. And
then think how he'd feel!"

Bobby thought of it. "But Carter's
not like that," she said. "I don't be-
lieve he'd break down. He's not at
all the breaking-down kind of a man.
He's got red hair—"

"Well, he might pretend he broke
down," insisted Peter.

"All pretense, every one of them,"
declared Rowena sweepingly.

"It's terribly lonesome, going off
on such a long trip without having
Carter there to feel ashamed of him-
self and feel sorry," said Bobby.

"I tell you what, darling," sug-
gested Rowena brightly. "You come
around here and sit with Peter and
let him cheer you up. He's very good
company. It's too lonesome for you
back there alone."

"But you said I had to sit in the
rumble seat!"

"Well, I've changed my mind.
You see, I thought then that Peter
and I would want to talk business and
discuss our plans, and I never dream-
ed that every time I made a sugges-
tion it would just lead to a bitter
argument."

"Why, I didn't argue with you,"
protested Peter.

"I'd much rather sit in the rumble
seat where I can think my thoughts
in peace and not have my most in-
nocent ideas contradicted before they

are out of my mouth," continued
Rowena.

"Why, I wasn't contradicting you,"
protested Peter.

But Rowena insisted, so Peter
helped Bobby gently out of the rumble
seat and was just turning to give
Rowena a hand when he saw that she
was already in, sitting very erect,
chin high and eyes extremely blue.
So he got in behind the wheel and
they started off again.

Rowena settled back in the rumble
seat with a malicious little grin. After
listening to Bobby's chatter about
Carter for an hour, she leaned for-
ward.

"Do you mind if I close this win-
dow?" she asked sweetly. "I'm try-
ing to think out the plot of a story
and I must have perfect silence to
decide wether I want to have
Bobby's Carter commit the murder
or be committed."

From that moment the rumble seat
was Rowena's own.

She seemed to take morbid pleasure
in providing comfort for her privacy,
and often smiled to herself in com-
placent and not unmalicious satisfac-
tion when she heard the steady soft
roll of Bobby's voice regaling Peter
with vivid accounts about Carter and
their last quarrel which caused her
to apply for the trip.

Peter was in possession of a com-
plete biography of Carter long before
they reached Buffalo, where they
were to pay their first official visit
to the Rackruff salesrooms, and where
he was to make his first picture of the
Roadster and Rowena.

For all the seclusion of the rumble
seat, Rowena was able to break in on
Bobby's love-affair long enough to
voice her disagreement with Peter's
plans when she wanted to, which was
pretty often. It went without saying
that they did not agree about the
financial management of the trip.
Rackruff motors, Inc., had agreed to
pay all expenses for the car en route,
and had allowed Peter and Rowena
a joint salary of one hundred dollars

a week—an expense allowance, it was
really.

Peter's idea of the way to carry
on was obviously the simplest and
most natural. He said he would pay
expenses for both of them and then
divide equally with Rowena what-
ever was left of the hundred dollars
at the end of each week.

Rowena said it wouldn't do.

In the end, Peter agreed to divide
each week's allowance with her im-
mediately upon its receipt every Mon-
day morning, each thereafter paying
his own bills, bearing his own respon-
sibility, and saving what he could
from the amount.

Even before they reached Buffalo
he realized that it would have been
money in his pocket to have stuck to
his original idea. Certainly it was no
great drain on the expense account
buying food for Rowena. While mo-
toring in the fresh air made both
him and Bobby ravenously hungry, so
that they wished to eat often,
fully and expensively, it seemed to
have no effect whatever upon Row-
ena, who ate so rarely and so little
that Bobby accused her of trying to
reduce.

"Well," smiled Peter good-natured-
ly, "if you carry on like this for the
next three months you will get rich
off your share of the expense ac-
count."

(Continued Next Week.)

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, on the 8th day of June,
A. D. 1925, S. R. McManus and Calla
Edna McManus his wife, of Slaton,
Lubbock County, Texas, executed a
Deed of Trust to the record of which
in Volume 29, page 69, Deed of Trust
Records of Lubbock County, Texas,
reference is hereby made, conveying to
Walter J. L. Ray, Trustee, the follow-
ing described real estate, to-wit:

Lot Number One (1), Block Num-
ber One Hundred Nineteen (119)
Old Town, Slaton, Lubbock Coun-
ty, Texas

IN TRUST to secure the payment
of the indebtedness therein described,
and WHEREAS, default has been
made in the payment of said indebt-
edness according to its terms and
such default has continued for more
than four months and the owner and
holder of said indebtedness has de-
clared the whole amount thereof due
and payable in accordance with the
terms of said Trust Deed, and

WHEREAS, The said Walter J. L.

Ray, Trustee named in said Deed of
Trust, is unable to execute the pow-
ers thereof, and has refused to ex-
ecute the powers thereof, and the un-
dersigned M. A. Pember has been ap-
pointed Substitute Trustee and has
been directed by the owner and hold-
er of said indebtedness to execute the
power of sale conferred by said Trust
Deed:

NOW THEREFORE, notice is here-
by given that on the 7th day of July,
1931, the same being the first Tuesday
in said month, between the hours of
ten o'clock in the forenoon and four
o'clock in the afternoon of said day,
at the front door of the County Court
House in Lubbock, Lubbock County,
Texas, I, M. A. Pember, Substitute
Trustee, as aforesaid, will sell the
land above described to the highest
bidder for cash, to satisfy the indebt-
edness secured by said Deed of Trust
and cost of executing this trust.

WITNESS my hand this 13th day
of June, A. D. 1931.

M. A. PEMBER,
Substitute Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

WHEREAS, On the 4th day of Sep-
tember, A. D. 1925, C. B. Whately
and Laura Lee Whately his wife, of
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas, exe-
cuted a Deed of Trust to the record
of which in Volume 30, Page 307,
Deed of Trust Records of Lubbock
County, Texas, reference is hereby
made, conveying to Walter J. L. Ray,
Trustee, the following described real
estate, to-wit:

Lots Numbers Seven (7) and
Eight (8), Block Number Thirty-
three (33), Original town, Sla-
ton, Lubbock County, Texas

IN TRUST to secure the payment
of the indebtedness therein described,
and WHEREAS, default has been
made in the payment of said indebt-
edness according to its terms and such
default has continued for more than
four months and the owner and hold-
er of said indebtedness has declared
the whole amount thereof due and
payable in accordance with the terms
of said Trust Deed, and

WHEREAS, The said Walter J. L.
Ray, Trustee named in said Deed of
Trust, is unable to execute the pow-
ers thereof, and has refused to ex-
ecute the powers thereof, and the un-
dersigned M. A. Pember has been ap-
pointed Substitute Trustee and has
been directed by the owner and hold-
er of said indebtedness to execute the

power of sale conferred by said Trust
Deed:

NOW THEREFORE, notice is here-
by given that on the 7th day of July,
1931, the same being the first Tuesday
in said month, between the hours of
ten o'clock in the forenoon and four
o'clock in the afternoon of said day,
at the front door of the County Court
House in Lubbock, Lubbock County,
Texas, I, M. A. Pember, Substitute
Trustee, as aforesaid, will sell the
land above described to the highest
bidder for cash, to satisfy the indebt-
edness secured by said Deed of Trust
and cost of executing this trust.

WITNESS my hand this 13th day
of June, A. D. 1931.

M. A. PEMBER,
Substitute Trustee.

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Now located at 207 Lubbock
National Bank Building
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Eliminates Bloat
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Dr. M. C. Overton
Diseases of Children
Dr. J. P. Lattimore
General Medicine
Dr. F. B. Malone
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. J. H. Stiles
Surgery
Dr. H. C. Maxwell
General Medicine
Dr. R. L. Powers
Obstetrics and General Medicine
Dr. B. J. Roberts
Urology and General Medicine
Dr. Jerome H. Smith
X-Ray and Laboratory
Dr. Y. W. Rogers
Dental Surgery

C. E. Hunt J. H. Felton
Superintendent Business Mgr

A chartered training school for
nurses is conducted in connec-
tion with the sanitarium.

FOSTER
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Embalming and Funeral Direct-
ing. Ambulance Service.
Flowers for All Occasions.
Phone 125 - Day or Night

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Life Insurance
SEE

G. W. Bownds
At First State Bank

THE FORDS
BLACK-
DRAUGHT
For
CONSTIPATION
INDIGESTION
BILIGUENESS
Made By
THE CHATTANOOGA
MEDICINE CO.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

... and then REPEAT!

One big, smashing blow will do
a lot of good, but in advertising,
as in every other line of work,
constant keeping at it is neces-
sary for success.

To make your business grow,
don't miss an opportunity to ham-
mer home your message to the
public.

"The business man who does not advertise
might be compared to the man who digs a
well and does not put a pump in it, or the
concern that would construct a pipe line
and fail to include the power for forcing
the product through the pipes. Assembling
equipment for manufacturing or a stock
of merchandise is only the first step in
doing business. If no one knew about it
the attempt would be a complete failure.

As a matter of course there is always some
sort of advertising even if it amounts to
no more than desultory gossip by those who
notice what is going on. Salespeople, win-
dow displays and many other incidental
forms of advertising are used; incidental
because they are a part of the ordinary
methods of doing business.

Real advertising, though, consists in the
working out of systematic campaigns that
are designed to accomplish specific pur-
poses. This is what is meant when we
speak of advertising, and here is where so
many are weak.

Systematic, intelligent advertising is the
means that brings outstanding results in
business. As has been so often stated, it
will do more than anything else to stabil-
ize business and maintain prosperity."

—Ole Buck, Lincoln, Neb., in National
Printer-Journalist, April, 1931.

The Slatonite
—HELPING SLATON TO GROW—

Marches Alone Now



Gen. Edgar Warfield, 89, is the last of the gallant soldiers who answered Gen. Lee's call in 1861 from Alexandria, Va.

New Baseball Chief



William Harridge has been elected president of the American Baseball League, succeeding the late Ernie Barnard.

Posey Paragraphs

A very good sized crowd came to Sunday school last Sunday afternoon. A very nice lesson was discussed, and all got lots of good out of it. Immediately following the lesson, the officers for the following quarter were elected. Benton Patterson was elected superintendent and Mrs. John Singleton was elected pianist. E. A. Gentry was chosen as song leader. Following this several numbers were sung by those present. This was the regular fourth Sunday singing, and a large number of visiting singers were present. Visitors came over from Slaton, Union, McClung, and several other communities. W. P. Florence discussed the perfection of an inter-community singing league. This was done, but we do not know who the officers of this newest organization are.

The Rev. H. C. Ziehe, pastor of the local Lutheran church, held the second of a number of illustrated lectures on the "Life of Christ." The pastor made a very good lecture and pointed out minutely the pictures that were produced on the screen at the same time. A very large number of people were here on this occasion. This lecture will continue again next Sunday night, and everybody who cares is requested to come out.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Kelley, who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kelley, have returned to their home in Roswell, N. Mex.

Posey Panthers were reorganized recently, and are now training in an attempt to capture more laurels for themselves. The Panthers will play from time to time the different teams in Slaton on certain Saturdays as per the schedule outlined by the Slaton Chamber of Commerce. This was announced by Homer Kelley, chairman of the community service committee, late Saturday.

Jesse B. Darland and Porter McDugal left for McKinney last week where they will visit with friends and relatives.

A large number of the young folks of this community gathered at the home of Miss Lois Schafer Saturday night to attend the party there. From reports on hand it is concluded that all had a very nice time.

W. G. Cranfill of Slaton spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Kyle at Hart.

Everybody is now up with their work in the fields. Crops generally are doing mighty nice considering the and dry weather. Most everybody has their eyes turned upward

After Lindy's Mark



Ruth Nichols is reported all set for an attempt to cross the Atlantic by plane.

every time a little cloud comes in sight.

It is rumored that the organization of a glee club here is under way. We can think of nothing better than a good spirited glee club. With the number of good singers here it ought not to be such a hard undertaking. We hope to report on it in the near future.

Morgan Items

It looks like we are going to have some rain. The crops are looking good, but "a burnt child dreads the fire", so we would like to see a good rain.

The Rev. James Rayburn of Slaton, preached a real sermon for us Sunday afternoon. Sorry to say he will not be with us any more until next fall.

Carl Rackler was operated on for appendicitis at the Mercy Hospital last Wednesday and is doing very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Sheppard and Mr. and Mrs. Brandon, of McClung, spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. H. Brandon.

Jerome Shaw suffered very much last week with an abscessed tooth and had it opened, then Friday had it extracted. She is doing fine now.

Boyd Cranfill came very near having a serious accident last Thursday when his team ran away, throwing him out and bruising him up pretty badly.

Mrs. Ward was called to Lubbock last week on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Preston, who is in the Lubbock sanitarium.

Mrs. Greer Whittaker of San Angelo, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thompson, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. McGehee visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davidson and family ate birthday dinner in the Eugene Legg home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Thompson had company from Lubbock Sunday.

Vona Mae, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Wheeler, had a tonsil operation Saturday afternoon, Dr. Overton doing the work. She is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Gussie Tonie, also Mr. and Mrs. Pear of Union, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Orvel Pear Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shaw visited relatives in Tahoka Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter and Lide, of Southland, visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. Collings Sunday.

Several enjoyed a Fathers' Day dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McAnnally last Sunday.

THE SEVEN MISTAKES OF MAN

"There are seven mistakes of life that many of us make," said a famous writer, and then he gave the following list:

- 1—The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.
- 2—The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.
- 3—Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.
- 4—Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.
- 5—Neglecting development and refinement of the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading.
- 6—Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.
- 7—The failure to establish the habit of saving money.—Selected.

Two World War veterans met at a patriotic celebration. "Say, Buddy," asked one, "got any scars on you?" "No," replied the other, "but I got some cigarettes."

THE Week in Washington

(Special to The Slatonite)
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1 — President Hoover's appeal to all citizens of the country to help him in his efforts to restore normalcy is considered by political observers here to be one of his greatest speeches. It was delivered at Valley Forge, and the President used General Washington's troubles in Revolutionary days as a background against which to picture present difficulties.

Mr. Hoover's greatest drawback has been the way the general public has pictured him as a cold, calculating machine, undemocratic in the extreme. At Valley Forge he touched everyone's heart by the short expression, "I have my troubles also." That phrase, following his assertion that there could be no hope for a change in the financial or employment situation through governmental agencies alone, formed a plea for help that will do more than anything else he could have said or done, it is thought here.

Mr. Hoover's words carried conviction, both from what he said and the way he said it. Radio listeners, who must have numbered millions, heard a warm, logical, sympathetic voice speaking to them, a voice vastly different from that heard in the few campaign talks he made, which many campaign workers at that time asserted were of little benefit in winning votes because of their mechanical delivery and precise phraseology.

The President unquestionably won many warm supporters by his Valley Forge speech and it will probably be translated into much helpful activity on the part of those who had felt that Hoover's voice was more the voice of big business than a fellow-citizen, sorely tried by the mishaps of drouth and financial unsteadiness that overcame the country in the first two years of his administration.

Wheat corners have intrigued the imagination of growers for three generations, in which time Jim Patten, J. Ogden Armour and others have headed purchases of wheat that staggered the country. The Federal Government has just successfully managed the greatest corner of wheat in history, not even being able to make the front pages of newspapers because the element of uncertainty was lacking.

Carrying 250,000,000 bushels, as it did, at a price varying from around 48 to 81 cents, there has never been a question that the bottom of the nation's pocketbook would ever be reached, forcing the "pool" to dump its holdings with a consequent terrific drop in price. The pool was engineered by the Grain Stabilization Corporation, the Farmers' National Board and the Federal Farm Board, all government institutions.

While the pool has cost the country money, yet the loss to individual farmers would have been enormous had the corner not been run and the country would ultimately have been carried through. Due to the government's trading, all operations have been accomplished in an orderly manner and deliveries have been prompt at all times.

Retirement of Charles C. Teague, California vice-chairman of the Farm Board, which became effective on the first of last month, served to focus attention on the many co-operatives fostered by the government during his tenure of office. The institution of the revolving fund during Teague's work with the board, enabled producers to weather many storms of lower prices, due to the adoption of systems for more orderly marketing of farm produce.

A curious finding was uncovered by the Department of Agriculture last month. It is that wheat ranks sixth in importance in all crops and not first, as many believe. It is exceeded by cotton, milk, hogs, cattle and calves, and eggs and chickens. Cotton accounts for 14.9 per cent of the average farmer's income, milk being a fraction less. Wheat averaged only 7.89 per cent of the total income from farm products.

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KILLS
Flies and Mosquitoes
Roaches, Ants
Moths, Bed-Bugs

THE SCORE BOOK

By A. G. Hall, Jr., Sports Reporter

Dizzy Dean was too much for the Fort Worth Cats Sunday afternoon, and turned in a doubleheader against them and put them completely out of the race for the first half championship. As this column goes to press Houston and Beaumont are tied for first place. Each has won 49 games and lost 29 games. Houston looks like the best bet to be on the top after the games of June 30.

Connie Mack and his Philadelphia Athletics seem to have winning ways. They have won two doubleheaders the past week and have only dropped three games, those being won by the St. Louis Browns. The Washington Senators are giving the A's a run for their money and should beat them out if they continue to play ball like they have been since the season started.

Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig Inc., are keeping the sports writers busy as one of them gets a home run nearly every game. If it were not for them the Yankees would be down at the bottom of the second division. Babe and Lou are liable to break up a ball game most any time they come to bat. In the game with Cleveland on Sunday, June 28, it was the bat of Ruth that started the rally that enabled the Yanks to win the game. Ruth hit one out to the wide open spaces in the eighth with two on deck and the Yanks came back in their half of the ninth to make five runs and put the game on ice.

The Slaton City league started playing ball Monday afternoon at 6:30 at Tiger park. The first game was between Roy Ely's Cats and Chick Garland's Steers and a fast game. Tuesday afternoon a game was played between Si Fluke's Browns

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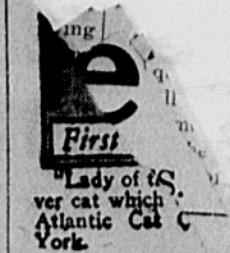
All Kinds of Insurance Farm and City Property—Rentals
C. C. HOFFMAN, Jr. — W. HOWARD HOFFMAN

and A. G. Hall's Yankees. Each team in the league will be first class shape to play ball as the Slaton Tigers have been divided among the four teams in the league. The games start at 6:30 and five innings are played. The league president has not announced whether he will take up a collection or charge a nickel at the gate. Let's everybody come out and see these games. A complete City League schedule will be printed next week.

VILLAGES

A Yale professor recently remarked that there was no reason whatever for the existence of most small towns. The editor of the New Milford, Conn., Times has "called" the professor, pointing out that it is only in the villages that people live a community life which is at once comfortable and free from the annoyances of life in the cities.

Small towns today offer everything of real importance that any city offers its inhabitants, and a great deal that the city cannot give. One may buy in the village stores everything that the great department stores offer, except, perhaps, the flashy jewel-



ry and extravagant city stores are always people who cannot afford. In the village movie theatres pictures are shown that are Broadway, and usually before way sees them. Nobody but the wealthy can afford to keep an automobile in New York; few village families are without one. It is only in the small towns that most people can afford to own and live in their own homes. And nowhere but in the small town can one have neighbors who are really neighbors in the old friendly sense of the word.

ICE PRICES REDUCED

Effective July 1, 1931

DELIVERED PRICES — CASH

12½ lb. cut\$.10
25 lb. cut15
50 lb. cut30
75 lb. cut45
100 lb. cut60
150 lb. cut90
200 lb. cut 1.00
300 lbs. (One Cake) 1.50
600 lbs. (2 Cakes or more)45
	Per 100 lbs.

PLATFORM PRICES — CASH

12½ lb. cut\$.10
25 lb. cut15
50 lb. cut25
75 lb. cut40
100 lb. cut50
150 lb. cut75
200 lb. cut90
300 lbs. (One Cake) 1.35
600 lbs. (2 Cakes or more)40
	Per 100 lbs.

COUPON BOOKS

300 lb. Books 12½ lb. cuts\$ 2.00
500 lb. Books 25 lb. cuts 2.75
1000 lb. Books 50 lb. cuts 5.50
2000 lb. Books 100 lb. cuts 10.00

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Pauline Roberts, 15, of the Brady, Tex., high school, is to attend college on the \$1,910 she won at a Fort Worth livestock show with this entry.

Small Town

(Continued from Page One.)

paved the way for a salutary regeneration of commercial methods in the smaller places. They facilitate prompt deliveries. The small-town store can keep a fresher stock—can enjoy the savings of quick turnovers—is relieved of the necessity of having so large an inventory—and can cope with the swift "style cycle" much more readily than in the past. Moreover, city people have come riding out to buy country produce (to say nothing of various specialties and the inexhaustible "antiques"). Transient tourist trade has become important. And the roads play a notable role in the decentralization of industry, which, however, is dependent mainly upon another vital force.

That decentralization of industry means much to the business future of the small town. Factories in America have tended, in the past, to concentrate in the cities. Why? Because the power was and is, chiefly—the cheapest, most convenient power—and it could not be moved. Power was confined, restricted. But now the long-distance transmission of electric power is changing that condition. Power can be brought to the smallest village—easily, expeditiously, if the local advantages warrant.

That fact is beginning to reverse the industrial movement. Industry is "decentralizing." Factories are coming to the smaller places. Land is vastly cheaper there. Rents are lower. Building costs are less. The labor is usually satisfactory. Tax rates are much more moderate. It does not cost so much to live. Congestion, with its train of ill-effects, is practically absent. The terrific din, the nerve-strain, the fierce pressure, the fervid excitement, that are so apt to accompany manufacturing in great centers, are not present in anything like the same degree in the small town. All these things have a direct dollars-and-cents bearing on the business of making goods.

Here is one fact of which we must not lose sight: While the census figures show that the average American small town has been practically standing still during the past 10 years, there have been a good many striking exceptions—towns that have made sensational upward spurts. Let us take some specific instances and try to answer the question: Just why have these places grown?

There is Salinas, Calif., which shot up from less than 4,000, 10 years ago, to more than 16,000. The brisk, clever development of specialized agriculture in the surrounding territory has been the big factor there. Lettuce, carrots, peas, have helped to bring more people to Salinas and more profits to its business houses. The guayule plant is being exploited as a source of rubber, and a rubber company has spent \$1,250,000 in the neighborhood of Salinas in the past four years. So we see science and new pioneering research aiding in the upbuilding of small-town business here.

Further up the Pacific coast I think of Klamath Falls, Ore. Its population has increased 235 per cent in 10 years and with more than 17,000 people now, it has definitely emerged from the small-town class. Now what happened here? Well, Klamath Falls acquired better railroad and highway facilities. As a result, new agricultural and timber lands were opened. New industries came in. Existing plants expanded their equipment and activities. More tourists flowed into the town as they passed between California and the Pacific Northwest. So business boomed in Klamath Falls.

Let us look for just a moment at Dodge City, Kansas, which doubled its population during the past 10 years. One of the main reasons, here, is to be found in the development of power farming—transforming the plains country west and south of Dodge City. And this progressive

town has utilized wisely the business advantages of its strategic location. And the South, the vigorous new South of fine, aggressive business spirit, has plenty of good illustrations. For instance, there is Bogalusa Louisiana, registering a 70 per cent gain since 1920—increasing from 8,000 to 14,000. The town contrived to achieve a thoroughly gratifying industrial development. The local lumber mill was enlarged—a paper mill was established—a new furniture factory and box plant began operations. Inevitably, better business and larger population accompanied these changes.

Maybe it is not quite fair to cite the many small towns that have come forward rapidly by capitalizing their climate—but, after all, we must never lose sight of the fact that business nowadays is affected by all sorts of delightful factors which, if we viewed them superficially, would seem to have scant relation to ledgers and cash registers.

Profits—and very good profits—can be distilled from gorgeous sunsets, dry air, balmy breezes, rolling surf, velvety fairways. Small-town business has benefited from such things, from Maine to California and from the Rio Grande to the St. Lawrence. Some places have not yet realized their full potentialities along this line, and I am convinced that thousands of towns can benefit commercially in the future by "playing up" their advantages for sport and play, for health and physical rebuilding, for leisure and for pleasure, in winter as well as summer.

One cannot emphasize too strongly that new developments in transportation have an immensely vital bearing on the business future of the small town. Bill Stout, the airplane designer, tells the story of Novi, Mich., about 20 miles from Detroit. Mr. Stout was curious as to how the town received its rather peculiar name, so, when he was driving through one day, he asked. It seems that the town was once Stop Number Six—"No" Roman Numeral "VI"—on the old-time overland stage route. When the railroads first came through then equally small village of Detroit, of Novi, going 20 miles away to the then quaysy small village of Detroit. Partly as a result of that action (and partly, of course, because of its water-transportation advantages) Detroit is a great metropolis. Novi remains a hamlet.

But who knows?—possibly some little hamlet of the plains may be a Detroit of the future, given prominence by our newest mode of transportation, the airplane. Already many small towns have been "put on the map" by the airlines serving them,

and hundreds of others have derived some additional income, whether fairly large and transient or rather small and steady, from air transportation.

Take the case of Pasco, Wash. This is an important division point on the airline serving the great Northwest, which has spurs connecting the major cities of the Pacific coast and the "inland empire" with the transcontinental route, and which will soon be connected with an airline serving Alaska. The airline has made Pasco famous throughout the country. It is a surprise to seasoned air travelers to learn that its population is less than 5,000; some of them had doubtless expected skyscrapers and double-decked busses there. If air traffic goes on increasing as it has been doing recently, that supposition may become a reality.

Another small town in somewhat the same position is Bellefonte, Pa., which owes much of its present renown—and some increase in business—to the fact that it is important as a stopping place for mail and passenger planes when bad flying weather sets in over the Alleghenies.

I could greatly lengthen this list. Elko and Las Vegas, Nev., and Midland, Tex., are other pertinent examples. Cheyenne, Wyo., had an early history identified with the pony express, but recently our newest (and almost equally glamorous) means of communication has furnished a sequel to those frontier days. Cheyenne is now an airplane division point, with repair shop, pilots' quarters and so on. At the airport a plane comes swinging down from the sky, mail bags are transferred, and another plane roars away in a cloud of dust. The weekly drama of the pony express has become the half-romantic, half-routine speed and hustle of the skyway service.

In locating emergency landing fields on the country's airlines, the Department of Commerce has spent, and will probably continue to spend, large amounts of money. A substantial part of that money goes to increase the revenue of the nearest town—nearly always a small town.

I am told by some of our experts in air transportation—thoroughly level-headed men—that it is only a matter of time before the air lines end whatever may remain of the isolation of our small towns. They will be linked to the larger communities by feeder airlines, having the effect of putting the small towns on the main lines of transportation, with all that that involves.

There can be no doubt that radio has worked to the advantage of the small-town business man. Supplying an endless variety of entertainment for the home—and for the store as well—it tends to counteract the lure of city amusements. It keeps people closer to their own hearthstones and to their home-town merchants or neighborhood shops. And when television comes, in full power and perfection—as it surely will some time—this influence will be enhanced and intensified immeasurably. Sitting in his own living-room or standing by the counter of his local store, the resident of the small town will be able to feel that he is "there" at the thrilling events of the world—the celebrations, demonstrations, spectacular sport events—as well as the superlative entertainment provided all over the world. One does not need to be the seventh son of a seventh father to foresee that small-town business will inevitably benefit from such a striking transformation and forward step as this. Here again we shall see those factors of scientific achievement and virtual annihilation of distance forming a dynamic aid to the business of our smaller places.

Let us take a brief look now at one

of the liveliest and most contentious questions that bear upon such business, namely, Can the chain store successfully invade the small town? Frankly, this topic is so controversial that I shall not attempt to answer it in the two or three minutes at my disposal. I just want to mention a few of the things that influence the situation. A chain store in a real small town—not a suburb—lacks some of the characteristics that help "make the wheels go round" in typical chain store activity. In the nature of things it cannot be so closely related as the city chain store is to the swift, semiautomatic routine of requisition, distribution, accounting, and so forth. Probably that is why our census figures show that in towns of less than 10,000, the chains do less than 10 per cent of the total business.

Yet chain stores have established themselves and are doing business in small towns or resorts that are as much as 30 or 40 miles from any good-sized center. Whether they can do so profitably depends upon a variety of circumstances. One of these is the nature of the commodities handled. Another is the character of the transportation facilities. Can trucks rush out quickly over smooth, hard roads? Is frequent rail service available? Are car-load shipments feasible? Or does relative isolation prevail? Chain store executives are obliged to look into such questions very carefully.

You must take into consideration the factors of personal relations and of service. We have all seen the little girl in pigtails come rushing into the country store, lean across the counter, and say, all in one breath: "Mamma wants a spool o' blue silk an' a scrubbin' brush an' a yeast cake an' a can o' little peas, an' she'll pay you Sattiddy—maybe!" It will be in an independent store that you will see such personal merchandising plays an fine need. If a small-town citizen expects to be "trusted" because he has always been accustomed to it, or if he desires delivery service, the independent merchant will generally get his trade. If he happens to be indifferent to those considerations of service and of credit, a local chain store may benefit. The independent merchant can take advantage of the fact that it is probably as safe to extend "open credit" in the American small town as it is anywhere on earth.

A pretty weighty factor in determining the flow of business in a small town is that of personal friendship—the long acquaintance of the people with the independent merchant, their liking for and sympathy with him, the fund of common experiences and emotions and endeavors that bind a small community together. The local people go to the same churches—belong to the same lodges—swat mosquitos at the same picnics. The independent small-town merchant knows the typical wants and proclivities of Jim and Bill and Sally.

And, too, he has personal and business relations with most of the other merchants. He is familiar with the whole local picture—and he is signally "accommodating." A system of merchandising that is somewhat impersonal and "mechanized" frequently finds it a bit difficult—regardless of its efficiency—to counteract the pull and tug of that powerful human element.

Summing up the facts about small-town business which I have endeavored to present today and a week ago I may say that there are unfavorable factors whose power cannot be minimized and which need to be faced squarely, but that, on the other hand, there are strong forces working for the future upbuilding of the smaller

places—and the favorable elements are more modern, more in the spirit of the "new age" than are the adverse circumstances. Small-town industry and business in this country are justified in entertaining a lively hopefulness and sturdy courage.

Three United States Presidents Died July 4

This will be a good item for your scrap book. One historic fact relating to July 4 is seldom remembered in our usual observance of Independence Day. This is especially strange because this historic fact has touching and dramatic meaning.

July 4 is the date on which three Presidents of the United States died. Each of these three early Presidents played a prominent part in the very formation of our government, and each received as a reward from the people, elevation to their highest office.

Having performed great labors in planning the theory of our government, it fell to their lot to set noble examples in putting the theory into practical effect.

These three Presidents were John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, and James Monroe. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died almost at the same hour on July fourth, 1826. After many sharp differences of opinion, which had divided them during a part of their lives, Adams and Jefferson became not only reconciled but closely attached friends. Adams lived to be ninety, Jefferson eighty-three. Neither knew how close to death was the other, and Adams' last words, when conscious that death was near, are said to have been "Thomas Jefferson still lives." But Thomas Jefferson was already dead.

James Monroe, a younger man, appeared on the scene of action after the great political groundwork of founding the nation had been accomplished. Strange to say, he at first opposed the Constitution of the United States, and, as a member of the Virginia Convention, elected to act on the Constitution, he voted against it. Yet he lived to become the president who enunciated a doctrine that statesmen regard as no less a settled rule of American policy than the Constitution itself. James Monroe died on July 4, 1831, but the "Monroe Doctrine" is immortal.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Classified ad rate, 2c per word for each insertion, payable in advance. The Slatonite can not accept advertising for this column over the telephone, as the rate does not justify the expense of bookkeeping and collecting. When placing an ad in this column, leave instructions as to the number

of issues in which the advertisement is to appear, remitting the regular rate of 2c per word for each issue.

This column has, on a number of occasions, proved justifiable to patrons, and the Slatonite feels justified in conducting it on a strict and fair business basis.

All classified advertisements not paid for at the time of going to press, will be omitted.

Customers will kindly comply with these rules and avoid embarrassment and disappointment.

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WANTED, to handle Watkins customers earnings. Write 80-17 Kentucky St.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE CELEBRATION OF Independence Day July 4

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50c SUITS 25c

Cash & Carry

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PALACE

ONE OF THE UK THEATRE

Talkies That Talk

SLATON Thu. & Fri. July 2-3

THE VICE SQUAD

New & Comedy

Sat., July 4 Buck Jones

and THE FIGHTING SHERIFF

Sun. & Mon. July 5-6

I TAKE THIS WOMAN

with Gary Cooper Carole Lombard

"PROMISE ME!"—But all the promises cannot calm the wanderlust in him. Nor curb this flirting, luxury-loving society girl. Something stronger than themselves holds them together, though they fight it to the bitter end. They fight love—until it conquers them!

Tue. & Wed. July 7-8

The BLACK CAMEL

with WARNER OLAND SALLY EILERS Solo Legend

ALL SEEING EYES are Charlie Chan's Moon mad lovers and lurking killers in a baffling tropic mystery.

Also Comedy